FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1892.

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I our friends who favor us with man

Georgia and Florida-The Revival of Democracy.

The plain truth about Georgia is that campaign conducted on the tariff issue alone would probably have lost thirteen electoral votes to the Democratic party It is quite proper to say this now that the danger is past. The great, prosperous commonwealth, with its myriad industries and its constantly increasing total of investments in factory and workshop, is not prepared to face the consequences of free trade. The Democrats of Georgia are not ready to acclaim or to follow a leader who bids them march in that direction. But the call to action against the Force-bill conspirators, against the Republican scheme to restore Negro Domination, to reëstablish by Federal bayonets the social and political conditions which have been a horrid memory since the State freed itself from them twenty years ago, brought to the polis on Wednesday a Democracy in solid ranks and with a single purpose.

The victory is magnificent, both in its immediate results and in what it signifies for the success of the national campaign egainst Force-bill Republicanism. The anti-Force-bill Democrats of Georgia have furnished to the anti-Force-bill Democrats of New York about seventy thousand good reasons for renewed confidence and redoubled energy during the next four weeks. From Florida comes the same story of an irresistible uprising in the South for home rule and free elections. The silent Democratic vote is heard, as it is always heard when Democratic principles are in danger. In Florida, as in Georgia, the misguided third party, masking the front rank of the Republican advance with its Federal bayonets, has been swept out of sight. The news from the Solid South is glorious. The Empire State Democracy sends greetings and congratulations.

End of a Marvellous Campaign.

A full discussion of Mr. CLEVELAND's let ter, which we find in the columns of the St. James's Gazette, furnishes the most instructive commentary upon the tariff question as it is now presented to the public of the United States. We give the St. James's Gazette's conclusions at considerable length:

"What is at once interesting and intelligible is the attitude which Mr. CLEVELAND, who has, of course, not spoken without carefully consulting the council of the party, takes toward the question of tariff reform. We prefer to use the phrase which he uses numbelf in preferonce to the words free trade, which are persistently employed among ourselves. Unquestionably the two might be made symonymous in prac-tice, but they do not necessarily mean the same thing. Etc., etc., #s thoses Washiveron the same thing.

Some said with his usual good sense, may mean every thing, but it also may mean anything; and the same criticism applies to tariff reform. The Cobilen Club rould, no doubt, assert that when the Democratic party, speaking by its candidate, says, 'We oppose the theory that tariff laws may be passed having for their object the granting of discriminating and unfair Gevernmental aid to private ventures, it has committed itself to free trade. It is the dustrine of the Cob-den Club that all protective duties give "discriminating and unfair Governmental and to private ventures. But it is not the doctrine of Mr. CLEVELAND. In the next entence he declares that 'we wage no exterminating war against any American interest.' A very hopeful member of the Cobden Cub might, indeed, argue that this sentence is not a denial of free trade orthodoxy. because free trade does not 'exterminate' any in-dustry. Therefore a free trader might fairly use Mr. CLESTIANU'S words. But the stoutest hearts among our Coldenttes must peeds sink when tany come to the closing sentence of the paragraph:
"We rely upon the intelligence of our fellow countrymen to reject the charge that a party comprising the majority of our people is planning the destruction of the injury of American interests; and we know that not be frightened by the spectre of Impossible free trade.

These remarks upon Mr. CLEVELAND'S tariff message give substantially the entire history of the author's economic evolution. Those who have followed the discussion of Mr. CLEVELAND'S special journalistic adherents since the tariff message of 1887 have seen until recently the free trade campaign in full blast. With many it has been known under no other title than "free trade." With others, both newspapers and individuals, it has been veiled with a negative sort of nomerclature, such as "autiprotection." For example, in December of 1890 Mr. CLEVELAND bimself was quoted in Tom Johnson, who ran for Congress in Ohio, " made a straightout free trade campaign. I remember he told me he did not call it tariff reform, but anti-protection, He set a lively precedent in Ohio."

By the tariff smashers who blindly favored a readjustment on the strength of certain business statistics, the cause has been recognized as "tariff reform." Among statesmen habituated to dealing with public affairs in the light of defined and intelligible principles capable of being presented as the underlying purpose of a party policy, it has been championed by the cautious as "anti-protection" and by the frank and fearless as "free trade." When the tariff was producing the recent surptus some were tariff smashers from an Imaginary desire for a "tariff for revenue only," thinking that the inseparable remnent of meaning in that phrase was rothing more than a tariff that would yield no more revenue than was needed for Federal expenditures. To-day the tariff is producing revenue that just equals the expenditures of the Federal Government, economicary administered, in the light of Republican policy; according to the interpretation so commonly given to this historic phrase, we have now a "tariff for revenue only." Yet numerous Democratic Congressmen who in betrayal of the established policy of their party helped to keep up the appropriations of the last Congress at Republican high-water mark are seeking for reflection on the old platform of a tariff for revenue only. But all these differing comomists had been consciously or uncon sciously swept forward in the free trade tide. Mr. CLEVELAND's message, when it introduced principles as argument, was dis-tinctly free trade; but it was dotted with special pleas for the care of the American

system. In the blossoming of a new policy

these disagreements seemed nothing more than the excrescences of immaturity. But in the face of the extraordinary transaction at Chicago, where the protective plank of 1884 was rejected in favor of a free trade declaration, these subsequent euphemistic qualifications in favor of preserving the American system, such as the expressions of unwillingness to "exterminate any industry," or the "impossibility of free trade," assume an important and a directly contradictory superiority to the original tariff plank, and our foreign contemporary understands them properly as a refusal to take part in the new departure which, during these late few years, we have been assured had begun in irresistible vigor. The tariff programme as now arrived at by Mr. CLEVELAND, in spite of ravings against the unfair distribution of our wealth and the radical atrocity of our sort of prosperity, instead of meaning the adoption of a new economic system for this country and the reversal of the traditions of its existence, the introduction of a new principle of taxation for the revolution of its revenues and for the guidance of future statesmen means its preservation and continuation. Protection is to continue and flourish. The

programme now, whether any tariff legislation shall be possible ofter Mr. CLEVE-LAND'S election or not, is to flay McKINLEY. not to quarter him.

This is an interesting outcome of the free trade movement; but it has always been our feeling, as it was of the late SAMUEL JACKSON RANDALL, that such would ineviitably be the result.

Tennyson.

We have lost TENNYSON, the most illustrious of the English poets of our time. We have had, we still have, other singers: but to him was awarded with general consent the palm of paramount renown. No other voice that spoke to us in verse commanded so wide an audience, was listened to with to great eagerness, or will be remembered with more affection.

The literary career of TENNYSON may almost be said to have spanned the circuit of the Victorian age, for, although it did not quite touch the end, it opened before the beginning of the reign of the present Queen. Some sixty years have passed since a slender volume of poems introduced a young graduate of Cambridge to the English-reading world. The offering fell upon a time which had garnered larger and riper fruit. There were giants in those days The master hand that had swept the chords of Scottish minstrelsy had not yet lost all its original vigor. The lovers of CAMPBELL had not surrendered their faith that the 'Pleasures of Hope" and the story of "Gertrude of Wyoming" were but a prelude to loftier strains. Byron, indeed, was dead, but his fame, although it had passed its zenith, still shone the brightest in the firmament. Shelley had preceded him to the grave, but the reputation of that consummate artist in melody was growing, and has not ceased to grow. From the tomb of KEARS men's eyes had turned with regret and wonder to the bold outline of "Hyperion" and the rich shadows of "St. Agnes' Eve." Collerings was wreck, but the finger of his "Ancient Mariner" pointed many a thoughtful gaze toward the untravelled country which fringes the visible world. WORDSWORTH'S voice had given loud and clear the signal of poetic reform, and all who were ready to desert the outworn moulds of classic thought and classic imagery had begun to close around his banner.

Into that circle of splendid names no youthful aspirant could win admittance without a challenge. The conservative temper of Christopher North was provoked by the cordial welcome given to the newcomer in certain quarters to assume an attitude of repression that was, to say the least, ungenerous. A more measured severity would have been amply warranted. He would have been a bold prophet who in 1830, from "Claribel" and the "Mermaid." would have foretold the "Idylls of the King." TENNYSON, indeed, ripened slowly. His next volume, published two years later, was enriched with the 'Lady of Shalott," the "Lotus Eaters," and the " Palace of Art." but many of the poems were disfigured by his earlier mannerisms, and some discovered an affected mysticism and a hankering after novel expression that was not indicative of health or strength. It was still an open question whether the great gifts of which he had offered tokens would be burnished by patient labor or after some idle brandishings rust in satisfied repose. Nor would be have been the first or the last for whom victory, too early and lightly won. has mingled the poppy with the laurel. A silence of ten years followed, and it seemed probable that another name must be added to those of CAMPBELL and of COLERIDGE on the roll of

splendid disappointments. But ducing this long interval the poet had not been idle. He had thought and he had suffered. He had learned much and discarded much. On a sudden his treasury was opened, and the fruits of energy and discipline fell in glistening showers at the feet of a public which had almost forgotten him. The "Morte d'Arthur," "Dora,"
"Love and Duty," "Ulysses," "Lockeley Hall," appealed in divers tones to a charmthe St. Louis Republic as saying that ed and actonished audience. By one sweep and with no feeble hand he planted his standard in many and widely different fields. The bright forecast of his college friends was justified; he had sprung at a bound into the front rank of living poets. We pass over the "Princess," which added little to his reputation, and reach 1850, a cardinal point in his career. In that year it is just to say that "Lycidas" and 'Adonais" were eclipsed by "In Memoriam." This remarkable work, at once the noblest monody and most impressive of heart histories, interpreted the author's life and consolidated his fame. "Maud" came next, and morbid, incoherent, structurcless as it was, would have severely tried a credit less firmly rooted. It mark the single serious break in the progress of the author's mind. Meanwhile, not a few of TENNYSON's admirers had continued to regard the "Morte d'Arthur" as the strongest of his productions. That fragment was published in 1842, but it was not until 1859 that four kindred poems were drawn from that Arthurian romance which had early haunted his fancy and was to

> completed the cycle. Recalling the artistic expabilities of which TENNYSON has given proof, one naturally begins with his power of delineating outward nature. In the simplicity sincerity which mark his best work in this direction we recognize the stamp of the true poet. He satisfied the test of RUSKIN, for he did not steep the landscape, which he endeavored to reproduce, in sentiment of his own, or ascribe to it a fletitious sympathy with human moods and passions. No doubt Scorr is the great modern master of landscape drawing in verse, but

chiefly employ the energies of his riper

years. The "Idylls of the King" had many

successors, and the "Last Tournament"

be quoted from TENNYSON'S "Oenone" and it would and "Enoch Arden," and it would be hard to match in "Theocritus" the breezy freshness of "The Brook," As we listen, we lose ourselves and seem to penetrate the joyous heart of Nature. We, too, are in Arcadia. It is the morning of the world, and the infant god of some slender streamlet hums his naive song to PAN. who lies along the sward. We would by no means say, however, that TENNYSON is everywhere free from the so-called "pathetic fallacy" which attributes to Nature a conscious sympathy with man. But his sins of the kind occur chiefly in some vein of sportive apologue, like the "Talking Oak," or in the mouth of MAUD's morbid lover, half distraught by temperament and wholly crazed by crime.

From landscape drawing one passes naturally to the portrayal of the human form, which is one of the painter's triumphs, as it is the chief object of the sculptor's art. Poetry, for the most part, evades a description of personal beauty and is content with a suggestion. Yet in TENNYSON'S " Palace of Art" there are two or three etchings which seem not unworthy of a place in that gallery of PRILOSTRATUS which a poet's hand repeopled. These, however, are mere outlines. But TENNYSON has drawn one figure with almost pictorial finish and force. It is that of "Idalian Aphrodite, beautiful," evealing herself to Paris on Mount Ida. It must, nevertheless, be acknowledged that in the temple of visible beauty poetry is at best only the acolyte of painting or of sculpture. One shrine is more exclusively her own. She is mistress of the heart. Pletorial art must read the soul in the face, and the face at best is but a clouded mirror. From the poet we hide nothing. The growth of character, the drift of habit, the pressure of inherited tendencies, springs of motive, stings of appetite—he discerns and deciphers all. As to the success of TENNYSON in this field there is scarcely any difference of opinion. The fervor of his sympathies within a certain range, and the delicacy of his intuitions are unquestioned. His poems are full of passages which depict the finer shades of feeling with felicitous precision and inimitable grace.

It used to be said that TENNYSON had no dramatic power. It is certain that he wrote no drama which for any considerable period could keep possession of the stage. Looking at his poems as a whole, we must admit that they exhibit little evidence of dramatic talent. Like the works of SHELLEY or of BrRON, they are for the most part lyrical or reflective. In them the beings of the mind are rather analyzed than animated. The poet interprets them. They do not speak for themselves. Even dramatic insight, which, of course, is not synonynous with drematic power, seems at times to be wanting. Thus his "Ulysis a modern soul grappling with the framework of Homeric times. 'Margaret." "Madeleine," "Isabel." are lovely dreams, not lovely women. In the 'Princess." if anywhere among the poems of the first half of his fruitful life, we should look for the development of character. But, as the persons of the fale pass across the stage, we incline to suspect with the Prince that they are but shadows, "and all the mind is clouded with a doubt." It is true, on the other hand, that in the cluster of poems which embodies the Arthurian legends there is a closer approach to distinct characterization. Here the temper and motives of the actors are in some degree self-betrayed rather than catalogued by the author, and their personal traits are evoked by incident or emphasized in dialogue. The Idylls undoubtedly disclose a good deal of dramatic insight, and a certain kind of dramatic power; not the highest, which ereates a drama, nor even high enough for an epic. It will scarcely be held that the Idylls which are grouped around the figure of the king constitute an epic poem. In the poet's mind, no doubt, the old Arthurian romances have been fused into a kind of unity. They present to him a coherent picture, discover a central thought. It is the soul at war with flesh, stung by the serpent. But it is only by short and random strokes that the central idea is conveyed to us. We eatch only glimpses of it and are not permitted to watch the progressive development; thus, while the "Idells of the King" may contain the matter of an epic, they have not the form and should rather be placed in a class apart, which might include the 'Faerie Queen."

On the range, finish, and accuracy TENNYSON'S diction we need not dwell, but even the most cursory review of a poet's qualifications should include a glance at is command of melody and rhythm. For westness and clearness of tone, the choral rymn in the "Lotus Enters" and the Bagle" and "Cradle" songs which begaile entractes in the "Princess" are excelled by few English lyrics. In grasp of rhythm TENNYSON yields to no poet of this century except SHELLEY and SWIN-BUENE. Most of Tennyson's later poems have been written in unrhymed pentameter, and his management of the verse suggests a comparison with his muster. In dignity of movement MILTON has never been equalled by any other English poet. It seems that no line but his could express the lost archangel, or embody that vision of imperial Rome where sonorous names load as with cloth of gold the march of the stately lambics. Yet nothing could stoop more awkwardly to the quiet talk and joys of the married pair in Eden. While TENNYson's blank verse falls short of his model in majesty and serried force, we must allow it to be more flexible. We cannot imagine the little novice in "Guenevere" using the Miltonic line. Her gentle thoughts would have been drowned in the mighty current. whereas TENNYSON'S tripping vocables deliver with easy grace her artless prattle.

We have spoker of TENNYSON as an artist; it remains to say a word of him in his function as a teacher. The attitude of TENNYson toward miman society and his Maker may be traced throughout the stanzas of "In Memoriam." That poem is pervaded with the atmosphere of the time. In it we see the wave of inquiry, which had risen in civic revolution, sweeping in widening circles over the whole surface of opinion and dashing on the primal verities which declare the origin and destiny of man. The mind is active, but the heart of the age is perplexed and sad. She ponders painfully the riddle of the painful earth. She is lost in the great forest; the new paths are uncertain, the old to her seem overgrown. She is troubled with a vague unrest, beset with dark misgivings; by results she loathes to accept, doubts which she longs to silence, and hopes she dares not forego. Her mood is too grave and carnest for blithe and heedless carol. She cannot pause to hear the idle singer of an empty day. The music which holds her ear must be, as were the strains of "In Memoriam," at tuned to serious sympathy; it must echo her own self-questionings and breathe her aspirations. There is no doubt that TEN-

has known how to speak words of comfort to many a heart, and has given fortitude and elevation of purpose to many lives.

Healthy Democracy.

The Democratic party of this State shows ndubitable signs of health and activity. It is working with substantial unity for the election of the Democratic ticket, because the election of that ticket means escape from the grave dangers threatened by the Force bill. In no campaign has the issue between Democracy and Republicanism been plainer or more direct. In none has there been greater cause to lay aside animosities against persons or disputes about collateral and non-essential matters, and work unselfishly for the success of the principles in which all Democrats believe.

One cheering result already noticeable is the almost total disappearance of the Mugwumpeeracy which for some years has at tempted to dictate to the regular Democratic organization. The regular Democracy, the straight and rigidly partisan Democracy, is in control, stronger and more confident than ever; and the very men who have been wont to abuse it now hold their peace and look to it for guidance.

So the Force bill, which was meant to perpetuate Republican power, is stimulating Democratic energy and promoting the spirit of discipline and organization in the party. The November election will not paralyze the Force bill and mark the final end and extinction of the Mugwumps. but begin the reign of straight Democracy.

Is Ton Jonsson afraid !-Cleveland Leader.

Was HECTOR afraid? Was ALECK the Great of Macedon a poltroon? Did Judas Macca-Baus tremble at his own shadow? Did Lan-CELOT of the Lake hide his head un-der the bedclothes after dark? Was OGIER the Dane scared by guinea hens? Did Ruy Diaz, the champion of Bivar, stuff his ears with cotton when he passed in the gloaming a dusky pool where the resonant bull-paddy quired to the moon? Tom Johnson afraid? Then, Pistor, lay thy head in Furies' lap.

The Earl of DUNRAVEN and MOUNTEARL is a Quin, and when was there a Quin or a QUINN in whose veins the richest and reddest variety of sporting blood didn't seethe and Why, then, does Lord DUNRAVEN content himself with a mere preliminary challenge for the America's Cup? Whether the dimension clause in the deed of gift is altered or not. Lord Dunnaven should come over here with whatever swiftest sort of yacht the British builders can build and match it against the American Nancy Hankses of the seg. Come on, my lord, and plough the wine-dark sea and have a ploughing 'match thereon with the Americans. The water and the wind are as good here as you could expect from so young a country, and as for the yachts and the skippers and the sailor men, there are rustling greenbacks and red gold to back the American opinion that, like ADAM, they are second to none. Just bring your boat over next summer, and we will try to have fun with you.

About fifty Eskimos, big and little, will soon arrive in Boston as an ethnological contribution from northeastern America to the World's Fair. When Liout. PEARY was asked the other day why he did not bring some of the Arctic Highlanders of the Smith Sound region for exhibition, he is reported to have said that the climatic conditions here would have inflicted much suffering upon them, and he did not think it wise to take them from their home. If the natives of Baffin land could have had ten minutes' foretaste of Chicago in the dog days, they would not easily torrid conditions.

have been induced to face weeks of the same The few Eskimos who have visited this country have never been enthusiastic over our summer weather. The only Smith Sound native who has been seen in this city was the wife of Eskimo Hans, and, though she rather enjoyed the attention she excited as an Arctic curiosity, she declared that Greenland was good enough for her, and she was glad to return to its glaciers and blubber. Eskimo los and his interesting family were not more favorably impressed, and nothing could induce them to remain in a land where the sun was s ardent. It is well known that the Icelandic colonists in Manitoba complain bitterly of the summer heat for a long time after they reach their new homes. The Chicago managers will e extremely lucky if they do not find their Eskimo colony a good deal of a white elephant

Some of our esteemed London contem poraries are swelling as to the veins in their foreheads because Mr. Andrew Carnegle has given a public library to Ayr and said some pleasant things about Robert Burns. Mr. Bunns will probably not suffer from any remarks made about him by Mr. Carregie, or anybody else, and it the people of Ayr don't like Mr. Carregie. they are not obliged to read the books in hi library. Mr. CARNEGIE is not an eminent literary person, but because he is a plutocrat is reason why books that he gives away should be less pleasant reading. What is thunder business of London's is it, any way?

Directly south of Esquimait, on the Strait of Juan do Fuca, is l'ort Angeles, on the northwest coast of Washington. When Secretary Noble visited it, a few weeks ago, he saw men laying out streets through forests where the trees were 250 feet high on each side. It is to be largely a colony of Union soldiers, a good many of them from Michigan who have taken advantage of the law which eserved a town site there about thirty years ago. Started at that time, it made little progress until half a dozen years ago, when it was turned into a sort of cooperative colony That, however, proved a very poor foundation and a different and more stable growth followed. The recent establishment of a soldiers' colony there has proved a good stroke, and a line town is likely o be built up at this excellent harbor. The Fifty-first Congress made an appropriation for he survey and appraisement of its lands, and the Fifty-second Congress, at its recent ses sion, passed a further act on the subject. The town is unique in origin and legislation, and Mr. Nonze found it "full of enterprise and bus tle." This is after all the national spirit that prevails pretty nearly everywhere from East-

We may expect any day to hear the news that Col. Donna and his forces have occupied Abomey, the capital of Dahomey. At latest secounts the French were nearer to the capital than the main body of the Dahomeyan soldiers, and the road to the capital was unobstructed. The French had, in fact, turned the flank of the enemy, and King BEHANZIN and his troops were "between the Devil and the deep sea," the ocean being south and the hated whites north of them. The march of the French up the Wheme

River has been a triumphal procession. Curiously enough the cavalry went up the river by steamer, while the infantry marched along the right bank, accompanied by 4,000 porters carrying supplies. All the villages made haste to tender their submission, until the arm; reached Dogba, where the French had a desperate fight, lasting several hours, with over 4.000 Dahomeyans, who hoped at that point to check the further advance of the enemy. natives were completely routed, lost fully a third of their force, and while they were re covering from the shock the French adroitly

got in between them and the capital. It is likely, however, that the Dahomerans will give the French battle again in the neighborhood of Abomey. The French could ask no better place for a decisive fight, for Abomey passages of rare excellence might NYSON, being a true child of the century, occupies a rolling plain, scantily covered with

vegetation, and well adapted for the movements of cavalry. The eight miles of clay walls that surround it will not be a serious obstruction. From his capital the French will dictate terms to young King BEHANZIN. and he will be lucky it they do not entirely strip him of regal power.

What will the policeman do without his club? Inspector Evenes says clubs down next week. An officer carrying a club in his hand save for self-defence will be punished. Alas, alas! What are our handsome and stalwart blues going to do? To twirl the club, not offensively, but as an elegant accomplishment, has long been one of the joys and graces of a policeman. What will be do without it? He will be lonely, selfconscious, even awkward, perhaps,

But, cheer up, lads of the locust. After the holidays you may be able to twirl the magic wand again.

About a great gross of snowlakes fell in Philadelphia on Wednesday, and created great excitement. Business, in fact, was practically suspended. Philadelphia is one of the few towns in which the general tranquillity permits you to hear the snow fall.

Death-Its Sessations,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I wish to take exception to the views on death expressed in the editorial to-day. I have had some personal experience in the drowning, or being drowned, business. St. Paul was thrice ship wrecked; I was thrice drowned. I want to record for the benefit of those who feel like making the experiment that death did not as "the grisly terror." From such an experimee heaven forefend me evermore.

The events of my life most surely did come up before me, like a swiftly moving panorama. with awful vividness and startling reality. I did not call them up; fliey came, they thronged; they oppressed, they overwhelmed me. I will carry the remembrance thereof to my grave.

I was never hanged (though, perhaps, should have been); but I was three times "drowned:" once beneath the ice, when skat-ing, like the writer in the Pall Mall Gazette; once in the ocean, so completely that the first attempt at resuscitation was abandoned, when it occurred to some persevering friend to try again, with the happy result that I am still a living, breathing, sentient, Sun-reading being.

a living, breathing, sentient, Sun-reading being.

As this is a matter of individual experience, mine, which bumps counter to that of your authorities, should count for something. I doubt if you have carried your deductions to the plane of certainty.

The terrors of death have, to my mind, always been one of the great deterrents of sin; and he that robs death of its frown is plucking out one of the sharpest stings of sin. Besides, will not the Suicide Club delight to learn, for certain, the "pleasant and painless" road to death. I have long believed that virtue only can make the bed of death "soft as downy pinions are," and that fidelity to God and conscience will enable man to leave this mortal life.

Sustained and soothed by an unfaitering trust, Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch around him, and lies down to pleasant dreams. T. J. St. John. NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 5.

Retort of a Live American.

LITTLE FALLS, Oct. 3 .- About two weeks ago he World correspondent here received instructions to interview the several mill owners for he purpose of getting specific instances of increase and decrease of wages since the be-ginning of 1800. The correspondent called on Robert Mackinnon, one of the leading knit Robert Mackinnon, one of the leading knit goods manufacturers, and when he mentioned the object of the visit Mr. Mackinnon said:

"I do not care to have anything to do with a paper that has become notorious for dishonesty in its dealings, that is carried on in the interest of the importers, and whose un-American treatment of the Homestead strike should banish it from every respectable American home. It has been brought into national disrepute for its begus cable despatches, and the general fake management of the paper has rendered its opinion unworthy of the attention of any respectable person." Rocknon.

Dishonest to the Public-Treacherous to

From the Inter-Ocean. All newspaper men and some portion of the general public know the New York World to be wholly unmindful of ethics and deficient of principle. It has the enterprise of the highwayman, the dignity of the pander not only in anything that is merchantable among the vilest class of purchasers, but does not scruple to parade itself as the receiver of stelen property. With a nooriety for venality in all its departments, and a cor fessed devotion to scurrility recorded in its flippant rivolous columns, it glories in its depravity and make a virtue of its dishone-ty. It was consistent with the general conduct of the World under its present management that, violating all the proprieties and acting in impudent disregard of conditions that honest news-papers observe. It should have printed a stolen and arbied version of the World's Fair dedicatory ode piece of sheak thickery was trumpeted as an evidence of the enterprise of the journalistic Fagin and its army of Artful Dodgers.

The Warld not only did outrage to the rights and repu tation of the author of the ode in making this untimely and wretchedly distorted publication, but it dealt treacherously with every reputable newspaper in the country, as became a Parish and Ishmaelite. The Int Ocean and other reputable newspapers had copies of the ode in hand a month before the World showed its "enterprise," but not one of them thought of violating moral obligation by publishing the poem before the stipulated time. Altogether it was a discreditable piece of business of which, probably, no New York paper other than the World would have been guilty. From the Konsas City Journal,

New York, Sept. 29.-The World still flaunts its ban o sensible person believes this. It has gotten to be a nest notorious fraud in more ways than one. On look ing at its high building, with its guiled dome, one is reminded of London's tail column, which, as Byron as well wrote, "Like a tall bully, it lifts its bead and hea! For only recently Pulitzer's paper dropped from its former proud position and stooped to the lowest arts of the confidence man in its effort to swindle Tuz Sex out of \$1,000. The latter paper offered to give that sum if the Woold could prove that a certain European news special (which was really manufactured, like many others, in the World office), was cabled over, and that paper promptly wired it over to its London cor-respondent with instructions to cable it back here, and thes arrogantly demanded that Toe Sex fork over the \$1,000. A little investigation by the latter re vesled the trick, and the World is in the dumps. From the Boston Evening Record,

The New York World appears to have added a new tem to its criminal record. Its forgery of bogus inter views it now caps by acting as a lence for stoler goods—the properly in question being the ade writter by Miss Harriet Monroe for the opening of the World's From the Providence Journal.

The New York World claims to have run more miles of white paper through its presses in a mouth than any we journals published in Chicago. This problem could est be solved by visiting the Junk shops of the two metropoles.

The " Ulater" Pretence.

To the Entrop or The Sex-Sec. The absorbity of placing as a condition for granting bome rule to fieland that all the people in Ireland must assent to it i so manifest that such according erves no consideration whatever. Those of the error who are irrespondible against home rule semind Americans of the Tories of against home rule remind Americans of the Torice of the Revolution, who stood out against their patriotic of "riche" country men until the British were leaden, and then sought shelter and consequent prosperty from Washington and his vactorious following, by whose experience and remainst became free to practice the home rule that freshed a strugging for.

A "reversed" party delivered himself recently of his opinions—after a trp abroad—about the frish question, and took the Tory view that because a fraction of the resident population of their, through selfish and higseled motives, are antagonistic to the great body of the fresh people, therefore I related should not making her own aftairs. Would be apply such reasoning to any other country but belond:

It requires patience, indeed, to withstand the buzz of those historia heavy thumb:

W. J. McC.

The Long-distance Hace.

To the Epiron of The Sus-Sir: Commend me to The Sus for sound common sense. Your six lines of editorial comment this morning on the Austro-German long distance "race" covers the case in a hutshell and will appeal to every man with an onnce of humanity r sporting instinct in his composition. HACKNEY Naw Your, Oct. 5.

Either The Pirst is Rather Better. To the Entrop of To Syx-See Is it correct to say Fifty dollars was subscribed," or "Fifty dollars were

Worse than a Grumbler. From the Indianapolis Journal.

"Timmins is one of the most disagreeable fallows to
ay poker with I ever met." play poker with I ever met."
"Why! Does be always grumble when he loses!"
"Ma naver lessa."

THE TWO NEW ARMURCLADS

The Displacements and Other Features of the Battle Ship and Cruiser.

The Displacements and Other Pentures of the Battle Bable and Crusters.

Washington, Oct. U.—The advertisements calling for proposals to construct a battle ship of shout 1000 tens displacement, and an armored cruiser of about 8,000, as provided for by congress at its last session, do not give an accurate idea of the size of the two vessels. The department cannot exceed the limit of cost liked by Congress, and if a given sueed is required; it must be gueranted in the contract. But there is always a liberal interpretation of the word "about" in the matter of displacement, and if a good deal bigger and better ship can be got within the limit of cost, there is an invarily no growling on that socre, it happens that this limit in the present case has been generous, and as a fact the battle ship is expected to have from 11,200 to 11,500 tons, displacement, and the amored cruiser about 5,500 tons. These increases will allow great improvements.

The new armored ordiser, while having the same speed as the New York, will probably have greater defensive strength and also a greater range of action, although this last is a feature and or goon, and will also carry a heavier business of the other and or goon, and will also carry a heavier business of the other and or goon, and will also carry a heavier business of the other and or goon, and will also carry a feature to find out the same speed will be effected such as armor protection for the tubes in which the ammunition goes from the naggion to the turners. This is a proper to the same speed will be a knot faster in contract required to the same speed will be effected will also carry a feature to the same speed of the same power of the angles. The name of the same power of the angles has been provided to the same power of the angles has a conce going to an extreme in the matter, the foundation of the same power of the Washington, Oct. 0 -The advertisements

A Thomsand Cattle Burned.

Promitie St. Louis Glober incommit.

Boise Citys, Oct. 2.—Klausen Bros. have received word from the superintendent of their stock range in the Bear lilver Valley that more than 1,000 head of fat cattle have been destroyed by the great forest fires that have for weeks been sweeping over that region. Nine houses and four cabins were also destroyed, and three herdsmen fatally burned.

The eattle were feeding in a small valley on Tuesday last. A strong wind suddenly hiew a sea of fire down upon them. The animals stampeded, but they ran in the wrong direction. Before the cowbors could turn the maddened animals the herd was surrounded by flames. The cattle hundled in the centre of a clearing, about a mile square in extent, and the cowboys thought they might remain quiet and eventually escape. Showers of cinders and sparks fell upon the herd, however, and presently a steer ran amuck among its companions, goring them with its horns and bellowing frightfully. The other animals broke and ran in all directions. Many of them dashed into the midst of the flames, where they perished in horrible agony. Others ran into the burning forest near where the cabins had stood and paused to drink at a water-hole, but the fluid was scalding hot, and the poor brutes, maddened by their intensified sufferings, viciously charged each other and every other living object in sight. To save their lives the four cowboys who were within the flery circle altempted to force their horses through a narrow belt of biazing grease-wood, the shrubs standing about two feet high. Before they had gone ten feet the animals had inhaled flames and dropped to the earth, their riders being compelled to run back to their retarting place.

After nine hours the wind drove the flames onward, and the men on Ransom's range attended to the needs of their suffering friends. Only twenty-seven cattle out of 1,050 escaped the flames, their hid-burned bodies being strewn over five acres of ground.

Mr. Wallenbar's Remarkable Rug. From the Chicago News Becord.

From the Chicago News Record.

A rug, 10 by 15 feet, made up of the fur of thirteen wild animals, is now in the possession of W. H. Wallenbar. Mr. Wallenbar keeps his rug, which cost him \$1,500, locked up in the yault in his office, and takes it out only occasionally to exhibit it to particular friends.

The rug was made in Moscow, and took one man two years to put the pieces together. Finished, the rug has the appearance of a rich mosaic, the deep yellow of the tiger woven into the coal black of the South Sea seal in diamond-shaped blocks. The centre is made up of three rings of a diameter of twenty inches, the patch-like diamond pieces radiating from a circular tuit of monkey skin and bordered by a rim of otter. The ground work of the entire piece is in monkey skin. Outside the large center pieces are two rows of circles. The outside contains fourteen circles six inches in diameter, made of mink, Angora, and otter. The inner rows contain sixteen circles of Russia sable and monkey skin. At sither otter. The inner rows contain sixteen circles of Russia sable and monkey skin. At either end and on the sides is a six-inch selvage of Russian silver lox hide, and twenty silver-gray fox tails adorn the ends. In the make-up pleces of the furs from the Russia sable Persian lamb, Angora goat, China goat, mink, otter, South Sea seals, monkey. Thet lamb, muskrat, weasel, leopard, and the Russia silver-gray fox are used. silver-gray fox are used.

She Recalled McGinty. From the Detroit Free Press

One day in my wandering along the Clover Fork of the Cumberland River I stopped at a farmhouse to get dinner, and as I sat in the shade of the porch waiting, I was whistling for lack of thought and something else to do, the reading supply of the establishment being painfully short. My hostess was knocking around inside, getting the dinner ready, and evidentily heard my sweet and gentle melodies, for she stuck her head out of the door.

"Do yer whistle by note, mister," she inquired, "er jist simultaneous like," I responded, laughing.

"Mostly simultaneous like," I responded, laughing.

I never heard them chunes afore, "she went on. "an' I kinder had an idee they wuz book chunes got out fer extry."

Oh, no," I assured her, "they are merely little bits from the popular airs of the day that everybody whistles."

S that so?" she asked in surprise. "I hain't never heard 'em up this away. What's ther names?"

Well, 'Comrades, 'Annie Rooney, 'Maggie Murphy's Home, 'Ta-ra Boom, 'McGinty,' and so forth. Didn't you ever hear of McGinty?"

She became thoughtful.

"What's the name?" she inquired. "Seems kinder like ex ef I knowed it."

"Mcfinty." I repeated slowly, and her face brightened. "Oh. yes." she exclaimed. "I knowed I "Oh. yes." she exclaimed. "I knowed it, but somehow I couldn't quite set it whar it b'longed. Ain't he the feller that they named the tariff after?"

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.-A letter from Sumas Whatcom county, Wash., on the boundary line, confirms the

I said it was and went in to dinner.

recent discovery four miles from there of a sus-mountain of fine glass quarts, for the working of which a company has been formed in Tacoma

Gines Quarts in Washington.

Buddenly Attacked.

From Park.

Employer-Mr. Redink, you not not yesterday after toom under the plea of being sire. I have not afterward only to the races, and you don't appear to be at all Employee-You ought to have seen me after the second race. I was sick enough the

Prophecy Rused on History.

Well. I wonder what will be the sensation of the week? Queried the telegraph editor.

If I may be permitted to sprain, wentured the horse ditter. It is taken that the sensation of the weak will continue to be that true constituent of the weak will continue to be that true (colong?)

Not Tattor Made.

Four Purk Pelicia Joy-line t you think I look plump in this Mina Anne Passer - Yes, indeed: Where did you get

Then They Count the Votes.

I want there he remains
the white they count the votes?
And the loudest early votes when they count the votes?
When they count the votes when they count the votes.
And the proper throug about eur.
Will the samitable with suchs.
Of the countries with suchs.
In the countries with suchs.
In the countries with suchs.
In the countries without em.
Its excepted or dejected when they count the votes?

O want there he a reckonin
When they count the votes
When the balleting is done
And the trouble all adjusted,
On his "the man who won,
And the other fellow busted
O the cheering and the swearing when they
count the votes

NECK AND NECK.

The Ridiculous Encounter of Two Girafes From the Laufen Graphic

Conneaute O. Oct. 2.—Withelm Schmidt, listing four miles south of this place, has become one of the most remarkable freaks outside of the museums. He has been in this country thirty-four years, but is unable and unwilling to speak a word of English, living with his with and daughter on an isolated little farm that yields corn and potatoes enough for the trial A visitor, from enriesity, called on the old mas to day, and thus describes what he saw.

What proved to be Schmidt sat in an armchair in the centre of the one-roomed house. Only a large mound of heir surmounting his shoulders was visible not a human feature to be seen. Schmidt propoed his cane against his chair, and with both hands public the shock of hair open showing his face, which was bleached and uncanny looking, like vegitables grown under cover. Only for a minut was the old man's face to be seen, for I dropped the curtain of hair back overity, saing in German that he did not like the lighand could not endure it. The great mass hair fell as thickly over his face in front a over the back of his head. Schmidt has worths hair as a hiding place for his head and face for eighten years, and steadingthy relises to have it cut. His eyesight has been practically destroyed by having the light shut from it so long.

Shared the Bed With a Rattleanake, From the St. Louis Globe Democra

Alamo, Mich., Oct. 1.—Last night Mrs. John Hayes, a widow of this place, slept at a new farm she is breaking in the miles from her. The house is not completed. When she went to bed she left a light burning in her room. Just as she was comfortably settled on he pillow she looked up and saw an enormost rattlesnake about to drop from a rafter directly over her. The snake fell on her breast and, gliding to one side of the bed, collection of the state of the shade of the set of the state of the same fell upon her, and remained motionless in her bed for two has while her unpleasant visitor remained. The rattlesnake glided from the bed, and Mr. Hayes went into hysterical screaming the roused all in the house.

"The largest mosquitoes in the world are to be found in Yucatan." Said Richard Beverly. "Until a few years ago there was not a mosquito in all Mexico. They were introduced by vessels from the United States, and have it the land of their adeption attained proportions unknown in other countries. The low-lands of Yucatan swarm with monstermosquitoes whose life is almost as painful as the sting of a bee. The historical Jersey mosquitoes whose life is almost as painful as the sting of a bee. The historical Jersey mosquits sinks into insignificance beside these Titans of their kind, which are frequently as large as housefiles. In neighborhoods where marshes abound it is impossible to keep stock of any kind, and during the rainy season people wear coarse netting stretched over face and neek to keep these insects from devouring them."

SUNBEAMS.

proof of the depression affecting the shipping tra that a splendid four-masted from bark of 2,000 to register, owned on the Clyde, came into port free Australia in ballast, was unable to get a cargo, se salled back for the antipodes again with the sam ballast she brought with her.

—In one small way, if not in others, Canada telep-to the mother country: She spells the English language in as long and roundabout a way as the ninetess century permits. Canadian school teachers and see Canadian editors are still writing of "colour," labor and "candour," and if an offender is located up th say that he has gone to "gao!" -Statistics recently compiled in London show it the number of cabs, both four wheeled and hate cabs, is diminishing. This is probably due to the etc.

sion of street car reutes and democratic steas. I of the last twelve months there were 3,089 four and cabe licensed, as against 2 921 the year presious. are over 7,000 hangoms in the city, but their no. are over 7,000 hansoms in the city, but their no. 22 also diminabing though not so rapidly.

—Chestnuts ought to be the ap this year, for the soundant, and never were finer or larger. At the five years \$7 a bushed in New York. The chesicalities thrives heat by the relateded or at the edge of cleaning—not so well in thick woods—and its fruit a therein easy to thind. In Nussex county, N. d., the tree is hardly seen, except on a narrow state ridge, balls hardly seen, except on a narrow state ridge, balls.

nile wide, that runs for some miles near); cast as

—A well-known physician said recently in concept-tion. "Of course I believe in the Rectey care. I be lieve in anything that will make people well. I believe in the lather Mollinger cures, and the shrins and suring and infraculture vision dures. And the Sectionary is just like them—purely a matter of fault. Tea-may be gold in it and there may not. My own impre-sion is that there ian't an atom. But gold or not the thing that cures the patient is the belief that in 12 be-ting cured." At Cavendish Falls, on Black River, Vi. a vertical

elid is known as Lover's Leap. It as poor town the has not one such feature in this country. A manache ally went over this Vermont leap along in the 40s. It ally went over this Vermont leap along in the 40. He did not mean to, and a companion crept to the eige and looked over expecting to see him dashed to mere below. The mean was trading out of the river. "Heigh shouted his friend. "Are you hair much "I alor hurt much, was the answer, "but fit be darned if haven t lost my jackinfe."

— A provious espatials a man may do a great desfortiment by sheet force of will, and that in no defortiment by sheet force of will, and that in no defortiment. He says that one of his patients; a haf drinner, and that while he never takes entire tigge to present his attending to business, he is a "time to present his attending to business, he is a "time."

the man receives a warning, and he then "to until be like reached the minimum in his dai ance. This warning comes in the form of his like that want up his loss and create that want up his loss and create the form of his that wind up his legs and creep into his lap atover the table and coil in his plate. He and of they are not real, so he sets his teeth a digner on and his work or his eating or his reading and re sires?
be moderate. He has schooled himself so the his wife does not know when he has reacted a periodical climax at the verge of "jimiams."

—Testimony differs as to the feeling of the sell factors. going into a fight, and the many experience r and during the recent encampment by first larny met their always willing listeners showed that a their this tories there was no uniformity of enter jear area.

histories there was no uniformity of enterings ing. The Major of a New Hampette regiment ast ing. The Major of a New Hampette regiment ast in I always felt thind when the abot began to each to but as soon as we got into a local was carried ast by excitement. I aim not think a profane man, at I have no reconsection of the magnifically to my trees yet in good many of them. yet a comi many of them. a night I would an early Another man, a Colone. . . and all through it. Sherman said of will

only man who grew better as he grow olds but only man I ever saw who saily accord to wat nght, and to enjoy it affects was in it, was paired

a gorgeous panorams of many hard sotoms follows to one of the delightful incidents of an october to the the Hudson by the New York Central